A new Tarzan adventure begins today!

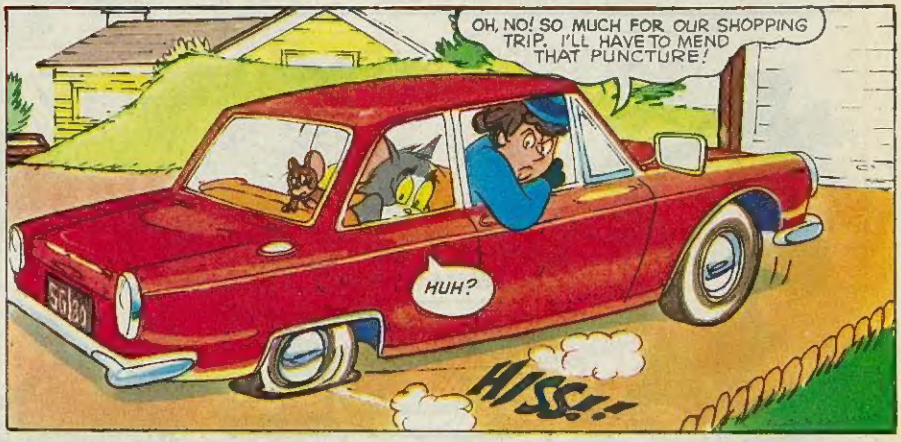
TV COMIC

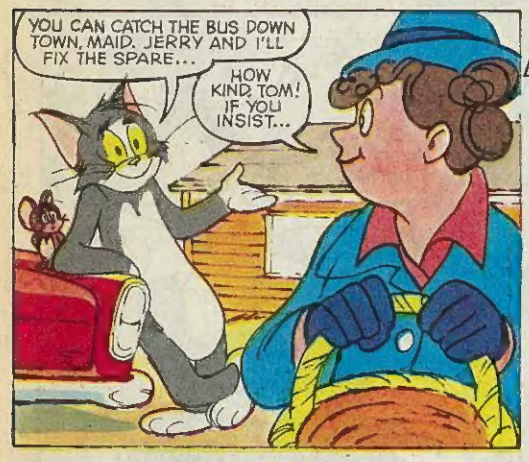
8P

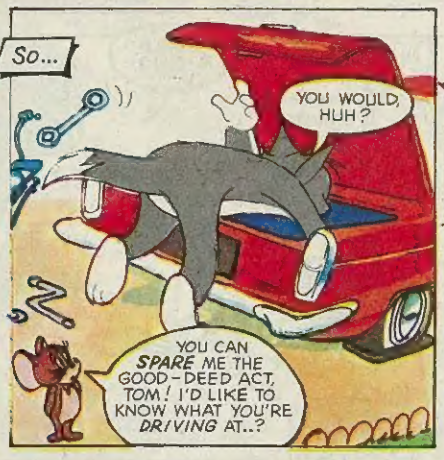
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

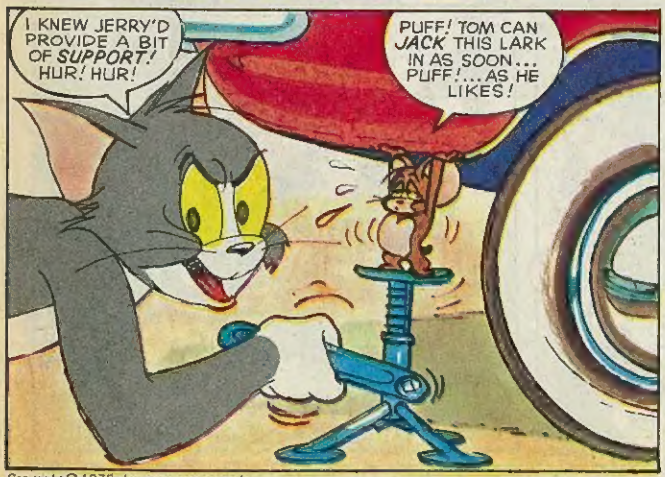
Every Monday | Week ending 8th March 1975 | Number 1212

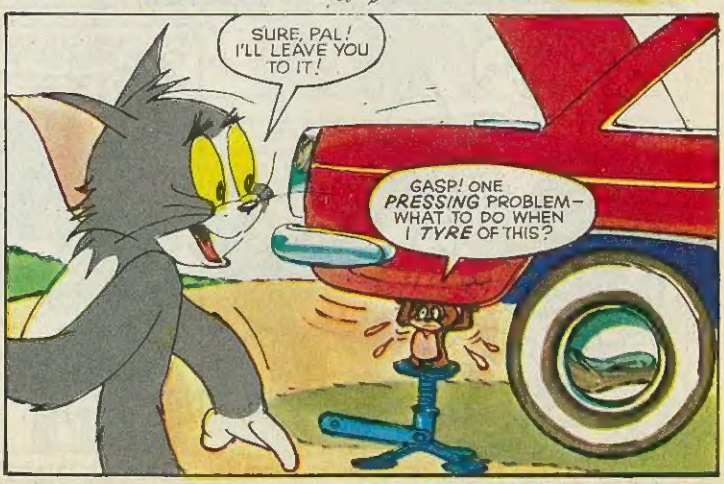
TOM and JERRY











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Go flat out to page 2

NEXT MOMENT...
OH... ER... HI, BUTCH!
B-BUTCH! H-HELP ME..!
BULLYING MY LITTLE FRIEND AGAIN, HUH?
I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, B-BUTCH! THERE'S NO NEED TO GO UP IN THE AIR!
OUT YOU COME, JERRY— AND YOU'RE FOR IT, TOM! GRR!
OKAY, TOM! NEVER SAY I'M UNREASONABLE. I'LL JUST LET EVERYTHING DROP!
NEEEEAAAAAAGH!
MINUTES LATER...
GRRR! WHEEL SOON SEE HOW YOU LIKE TO BE FLATTENED!
OO...ER!
THIS FOOTPUMP MIGHT JUST SAVE ME FROM BREATHING MY LAST...
SHRIEK!
G-GULP! M-MAID!
HUH? IF THAT HITS MAID TOM'LL TAKE A TURN FOR THE WORSE!
YOU'D BETTER TAKE-OFF, TOM! SNIGGER!
OOOOH!
THANKS FOR THE TIP, JERRY!
HUH?
WELL, WHADDYA KNOW! TOM'S DECIDED TO BLOW BEFORE MAID BLOWS HER TOP!
COME BACK HERE, GRR!
WHILE THEY'RE CHASING TOM, I'LL ENJOY A BREATHING SPACE! YOU GOTTA ADMIT, READERS, THAT TOM'S A GAS! SNIGGER!

A spectacle when Tom needs glasses soon!

TV Terrors

LOOK AT THAT! NOT A FEATHER LEFT IN THE HEAD-DRESSES NOW!
S-SORRY, SIR!
FORGET THAT FOOL HOPPIT, KIDS! I'LL BRING YOU IN!
COO! TA, MISTER PRODUCER, SIR!
HO-HO! THE INJUNS ARE USING OUR FEATHERS FOR THEIR HEAD-DRESSES, HOPPIT! WE'VE LANDED OURSELVES A WHOLE DAY IN THE STUDIO!
SEETHE!

The Terrors set sail for the studio soon!

The WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG—and CUSTARD the CAT
Roobarb
ONE MORNING IN THE GARDEN...
WHAT A LOVELY DAY... WHOOOPS!
TRIP!
THAT WASN'T THERE A MOMENT AGO! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
ROOBARB SOON FINDS OUT!
YEAAAGH! IT'S ALIVE!
AS USUAL, ROOBARB CONSULTS CUSTARD...
HA-HA-HEE-HEEE! FANCY BEING SCARED OF A MOLE! EVERYONE KNOWS THEY MAKE TUNNELS UNDER THE GROUND...
THEY DO, DO THEY?
WHAT MORE IS NEEDED TO INSPIRE ONE OF ROOBARB'S BRIGHT IDEAS...?
JUST THINK! THE WHOLE INNER EARTH AT MY COMMAND! IT'S TIME I WENT EXPLORING, TOO!
SOON...
♫ IF YOU GO UNDER THE GROUND TODAY... TUM! TEE! ♫
BANG!
THUD!
UNTIL...
WHAT ON EARTH'S THAT, ROOBARB?
NOT ON EARTH BUT IN EARTH, CUSTARD. IT'S MY FANTASTIC MOLE-MACHINE...
WHO KNOWS! DOG-KIND MAY ONE DAY RULE THE INSIDE WORLD. I MUST BE OFF!
WHIRR!
SUDDENLY...
OO...ER! I MUST'VE HIT SOLID ROCK!
CLANK!
...OR SOMETHING ELSE!
HEEEEEEELP!
WHOOSH!
HEE-CHEEP-HEE!
HA-HO-HO-HO! HE'S BURST A WATER-MAIN! ROOBARB'S DIGGING HAS GONE UP THE SPOUT!
WAAAGH! GET ME DOWN!

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Next week: our daft dog takes to a tub!

MIGHTY MOTH

I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH!
LATER...
IT'S NO USE! (PUFF!) I JUST HAVEN'T GOT THE SPEED! (GASP!)
HEY! THAT'S AN IDEA!
TO THE CIRCUS!
YOU CAN BORROW IT, BUT MAKE SURE I HAVE IT BACK FOR THE 2·30 SHOW!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL HAVE SWATTED HIM BY THEN!
PREPARE FOR A BIG SWAT, MIGHTY MOTH!
OH, NO!
I'M NOT GOING TO BE BEATEN!
NO! DON'T EAT THE ROPE!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
YAAA!
SPLOSH!
HEY! THE SHOW STARTS IN TEN MINUTES! WHERE'S MY CYCLE?
I KNOW WHERE IT IS, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET IT BACK!
SO...
THERE'S NO NEED TO GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE!
KEEP LOWERING... I'M NEARLY THERE!
HERE'S YOUR CYCLE, MISTER CLOWN!
THANKS. I MUST RUSH NOW! COME AND SEE THE SHOW!
SO, WHILE MIGHTY MOTH ENJOYS THE CIRCUS...
WHAT ABOUT ME? HELP! HE-E-ELP!

More moth marvellous fun soon!

BARNEY BEAR
THERE'S BARNEY DAY-DREAMING AGAIN!
YESTERDAY, HE WAS A FIGHTER-PILOT—I WONDER WHAT HE IS TODAY?
HEY, MOOSE! I...
CAN'T STOP, BARNEY. I'VE HAD A CARD TELLING ME MY LIBRARY BOOK IS OVERDUE!
DON'T WORRY, MOOSE-I'LL DEFEND YOU! I CAN SEE IT NOW! THE HUSHED COURT! ALL EYES ON ME AS I SAY...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, YOU HAVE HEARD THE CASE AGAINST MY CLIENT...
HE IS ACCUSED OF KEEPING A LIBRARY BOOK BEYOND THE DATE THAT IT WAS DUE TO BE RETURNED! BUT JUST LOOK AT THE POOR CREATURE! DOES HE LOOK THE SORT OF FIEND WHO COULD COMMIT SUCH A GHASTLY CRIME ?
NO! HE IS INNOCENT I TELL YOU! INNOCENT!
BUT I'M NOT INNOCENT, BARNEY-THE BOOK IS THREE DAYS OVER-DUE!
OH WELL, IN THAT CASE...
MY CLIENT PLEADS GUILTY, M'LUD, BUT BEGS THE COURT FOR MERCY. MAY I SUGGEST A MINIMUM PENALTY OF SIX MONTHS IMPRISONMENT?
SIX MONTHS! ARE YOU KIDDING?
BUT, MOOSE, AS A BRILLIANT LAWYER I WOULD BE GETTING YOU OFF LIGHTLY
FORGET IT! I'D RATHER PAY THE THREE PENCE FINE!
LIBR

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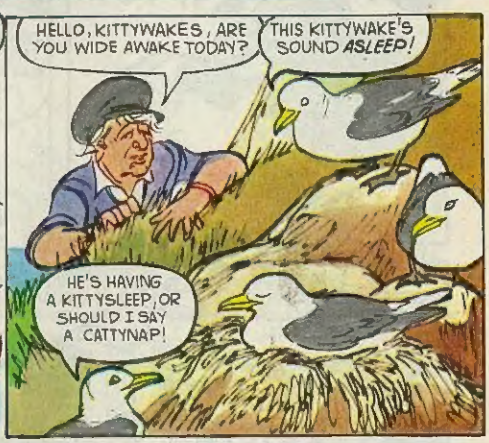
The boys are drilled at breakfast soon!

JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC

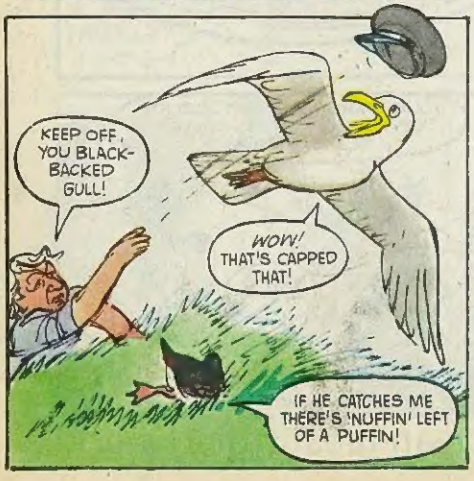
HALLO, RAZORBILLS! HOW'S THE FISHING?
WE RAZORBILLS FIND FISHING QUITE A CUT-THROAT BUSINESS!
HE'S VERY SHARP, THAT RAZORBILL.

I'M JUST GOING TO SCALE THE CLIFFS.
WE'LL JUST WATCH AND WEIGH UP THE SITUATION.
SO YOU'RE GOING TO WEIGH UP THE SCALE!
HE'S VERY GOOD AT WEIGHING SCALES!

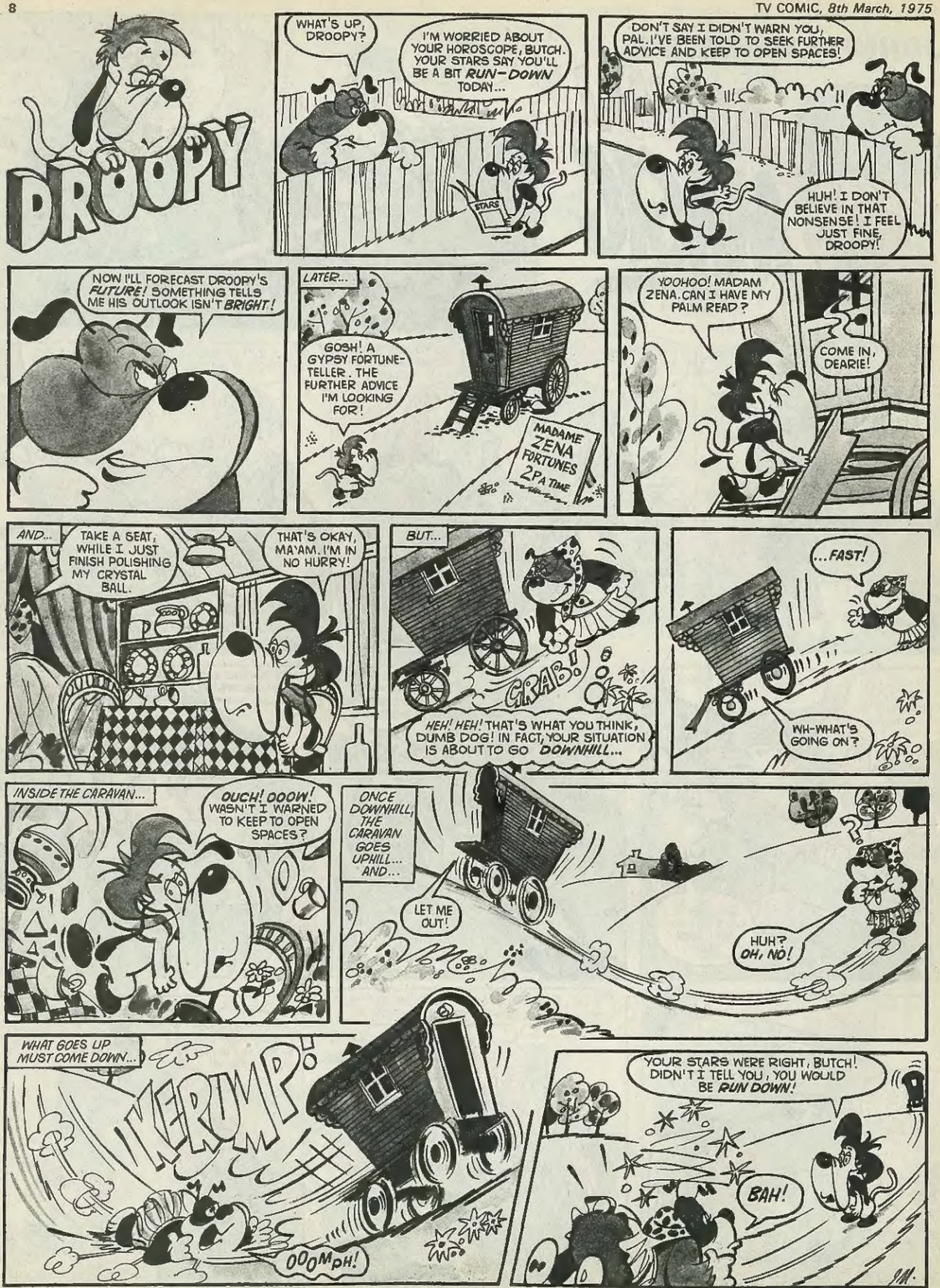

HELLO, KITTYWAKES, ARE YOU WIDE AWAKE TODAY?
THIS KITTYWAKE'S SOUND ASLEEP!
HE'S HAVING A KITTYSLEEP, OR SHOULD I SAY A CATTYNAP!

THEY CALL YOU KITTYWAKES BECAUSE THAT'S THE NOISE YOU MAKE!
QUITE RIGHT. KITTYWAKE! KITTYWAKE!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'M KITTYWOKE NOW!

YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF FISH IN YOUR BEAK, PUFFIN.
IF I DON'T CATCH A LOT I WOULD CATCH IT FROM THE WIFE!
HE ALWAYS COMES HOME PUFFIN AND BLOWIN'!



A super Prize Crossword series starts next week!


DROOPY
WHAT'S UP, DROOPY?
I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOUR HOROSCOPE, BUTCH. YOUR STARS SAY YOU'LL BE A BIT RUN-DOWN TODAY...
STARS
DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU, PAL. I'VE BEEN TOLD TO SEEK FURTHER ADVICE AND KEEP TO OPEN SPACES!
HUH! I DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT NONSENSE! I FEEL JUST FINE, DROOPY!
NOW I'LL FORECAST DROOPY'S FUTURE! SOMETHING TELLS ME HIS OUTLOOK ISN'T BRIGHT!
LATER...
GOSH! A GYPSY FORTUNE-TELLER. THE FURTHER ADVICE I'M LOOKING FOR!
MADAME ZENA FORTUNES 2P A TIME
YOOHOO! MADAM ZENA. CAN I HAVE MY PALM READ?
COME IN, DEARIE!
AND...
TAKE A SEAT, WHILE I JUST FINISH POLISHING MY CRYSTAL BALL.
THAT'S OKAY, MA'AM. I'M IN NO HURRY!
BUT...
GRAB!
HEH! HEH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, DUMB DOG! IN FACT, YOUR SITUATION IS ABOUT TO GO DOWNHILL...
...FAST!
WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?
INSIDE THE CARAVAN...
OUCH! OOOW! WASN'T I WARNED TO KEEP TO OPEN SPACES?
ONCE DOWNHILL, THE CARAVAN GOES UPHILL... AND...
LET ME OUT!
HUH? OH, NO!
WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN...
KERUMP!
OOOMPH!
YOUR STARS WERE RIGHT, BUTCH! DIDN'T I TELL YOU, YOU WOULD BE RUN DOWN!
BAH!

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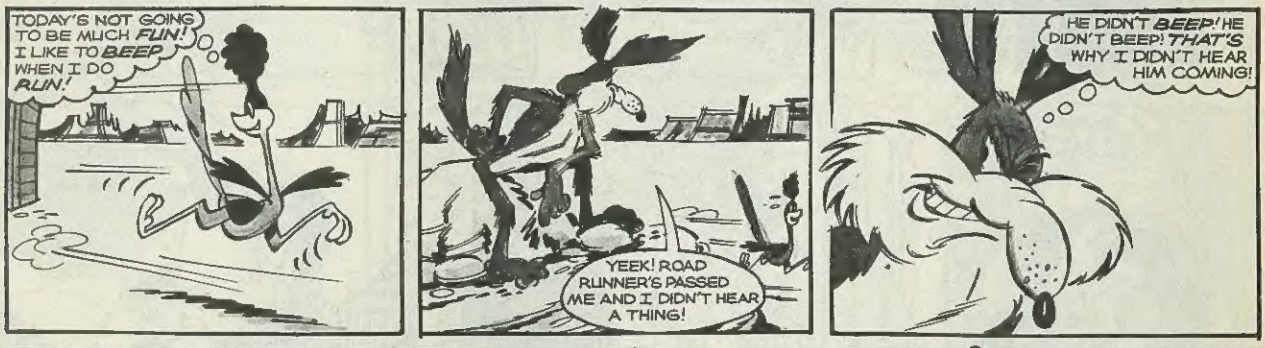
Soon: a spring-clean means dirty work!

Nelly AND HER Telly

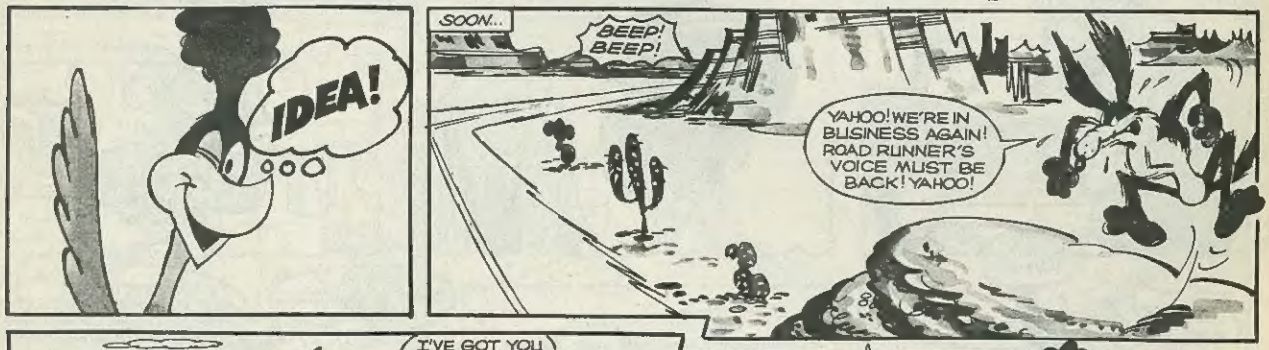
As a policewoman Nelly 'cops' it soon!

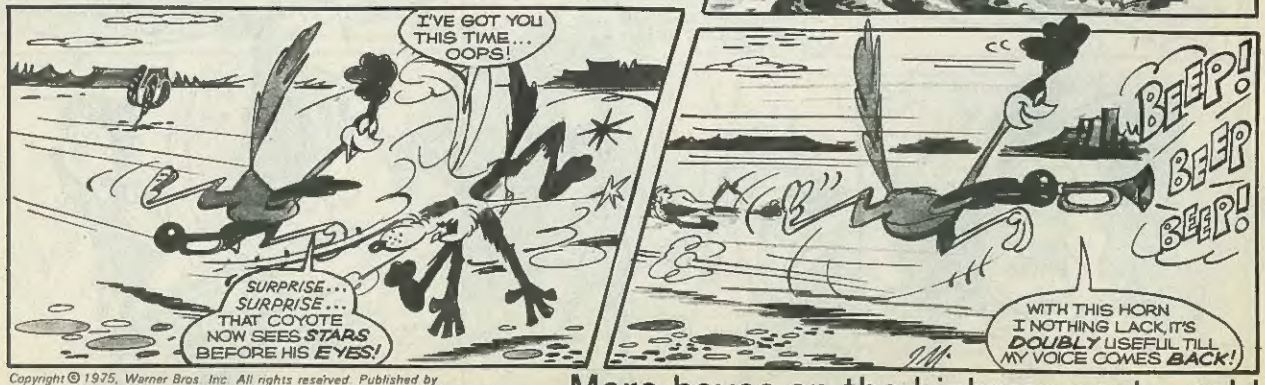
BEEP BEEP The Road Runner

MAMMA! WE FEAR THAT THINGS ARE BAD!
AS OUR PAPPA'S LOST HIS VOICE, HE'S SAD!
TAKE SOME AIR, DEAR PAPPA! BUT, UNTIL YOU'RE BETTER, DON'T GO FAR!


TODAY'S NOT GOING TO BE MUCH FUN! I LIKE TO BEEP WHEN I DO RUN!
YEEK! ROAD RUNNER'S PASSED ME AND I DIDN'T HEAR A THING!
HE DIDN'T BEEP! HE DIDN'T BEEP! THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T HEAR HIM COMING!

HOW'S A POOR COYOTE SUPPOSED TO CATCH A ROAD RUNNER IF HE CAN'T EVEN HEAR HIM COMING? IT'S MOST UNFAIR!
BAH! NO POINT IN EVEN TRYING TO CHASE A BEEPER WHO DOESN'T BEEP!
RUNNING'S NO FUN WHEN WILE E.'S NOT HERE! IT'S MY LACK OF BEEPS, I FEAR!




I'VE GOT YOU THIS TIME... OOPS!
SURPRISE... SURPRISE... THAT COYOTE NOW SEES STARS BEFORE HIS EYES!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
WITH THIS HORN I NOTHING LACK, IT'S DOUBLY USEFUL TILL MY VOICE COMES BACK!

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More havoc on the highway next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

STAR LETTER

I thought that you would like to hear about our holiday. At last the big day had come, our very first holiday. My three sisters and brother and I were all very excited, off to Cornwall! My Mum and Dad packed the mini that a good friend of my Dad's had lent to us. Then the last thing we were all dreading was, would we all get in? Grunt! Push! Shove! For about fifteen minutes. Then Dad said: "Off we go! Have we got everything?" No! The baby's bottle was left on the fridge. What a laugh it was. Twelve hours later we arrived, very tired, but the memories of fourteen days in Cornwall I will never forget. My next best thing is TV TERRORS.

Lisa Rigley, Nottingham.

The Rigley family numbers seven,
Went to Cornwall by way of Devon.
Their mini car, a modest machine,
Was packed so full it had to be seen.
With a grunt, a push, a shove and more,
Seven got into a space meant for four.
'Now can we be off?" said Father with sigh,
His family resembling a human pie.
He switched on the engine, prepared to go,
When a voice at the back gave a strident, 'No!'
Baby's bottle had been left behind,
To leave without it would not be kind
They did get to Cornwall I'm glad to say,
And it sounds as though they laughed best part of the way!

Glad you had a nice time and I hope you like the poem, Lisa.

Dear Editor

My name is Kathleen Maxwell and I am ten years of age. Here is a poem about my dog:

BRANDY

I have a little poodle
And Brandy is his name
If I did not have him
Our house wouldn't be the same.
He's very, very cheeky
And sometimes gets me mad
And when I really scold him
He looks at me so sad

My favourite stories in TV COMIC are TV TERRORS, TOM & JERRY and LAUREL & HARDY.
If I win £1, I will buy my dog a new coat and wellingtons.

Possil Park, Glasgow.

I hope the wellingtons are for yourself, Kathleen. I don't think Brandy would take too kindly to wearing boots — two pairs at that! Thanks for the lovely poem.

Dear Editor

One day at my Grandpa's caravan, we put a trifle underneath the caravan to keep cool. In the night we heard a chomping sound. We went outside and saw a hedgehog with its nose and feet in the trifle, eating away happily. He only ate a trifle! I like Barney Bear and Popeye best in TV COMIC.

Ian D. Worthington, Bolton, Lancs.

At least you made one hedgehog very happy, Ian. Dare I say, a trifle contented?

Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about my cat (Tuppence). She is very fond of fishing but the only problem is that she doesn't fish for fish, but for frozen chips! She puts her paw in the deep-freeze and pulls out a chip. Her other favourite lunch is raw eggs and frozen chips!

Valerie Furber, Bristol.

If he goes on this way, he could end up a frozen pussy, Valerie. When you receive your prize it might be a good idea to buy him a frozen chip supply of his own

My name is Carys Jones and I am writing in for my brother Dyfed Jones. He does not know and I am sure he would be thrilled if his picture was printed in the best comic in the world, TV COMIC. His favourite characters are BASIL BRUSH and PINK PANTHER. I hope I am lucky.

Frodsham, Warrington, Lancs.

Best comic in the world, eh? I never could refuse a nice piece of flattery. So here is Dyfed Jones, brother of the greatest TV Comic fan in the world!

ALADDIN COMPETITION STAR PRIZE WINNERS!

Below are the six lucky readers to receive a Kodak Instamatic camera!

James Straughen, Penarth, S. Wales.
John Arthur, Sheffield, Yorkshire.
Johanna Susan Griggs, Plymouth, Devon.
Deborah Maxfield, Halesowen, W. Midlands.
Karen Barton, Preston, Lancs.
Anthony Saulle, Accrington, Lancs.

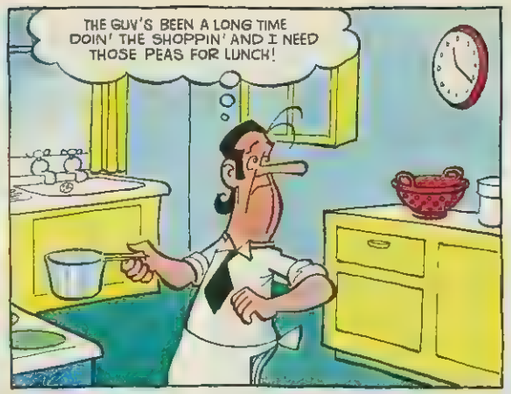
Dear Editor

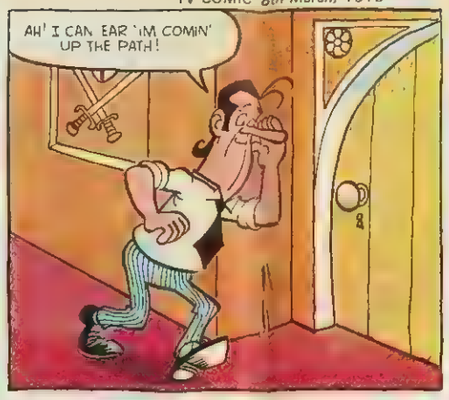
My name is Susan Angrove. I really enjoy reading TV COMIC. We had a parrot called Fritzy. When he was about thirteen, he had a heart-attack and Dad had some rum so he put some of that on a bit of cotton wool. He looked so funny staggering around his cage with his eyes bulging, then he fell down drunk. He had a few heart-attacks, until in the end we had to put a drop of rum in his water every day. He lived until he was sixteen. Now we have an Alsatian and I have a hamster called Speedy.

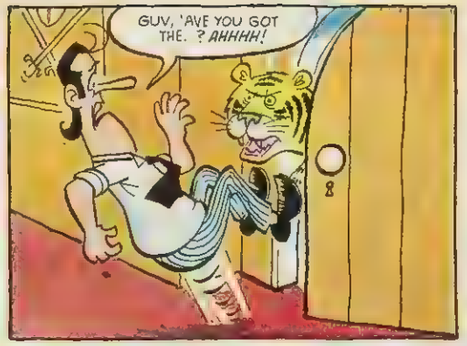
Redruth, Cornwall.

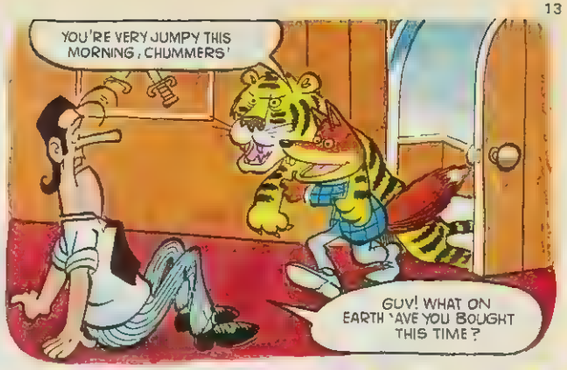
It's a rum old affair you told us, Susan. You're sure he wasn't Long John Silver's parrot? Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!

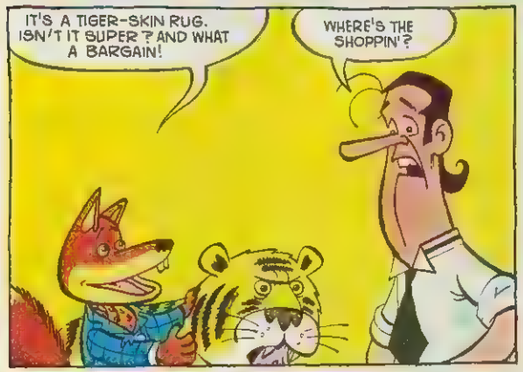
BASIL BRUSH

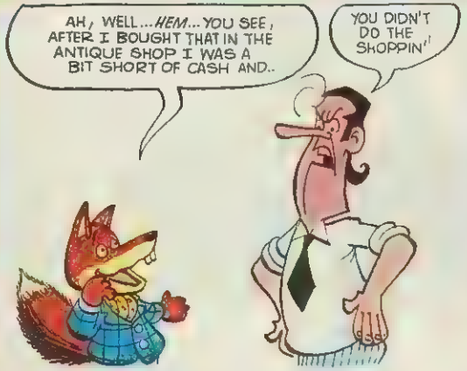


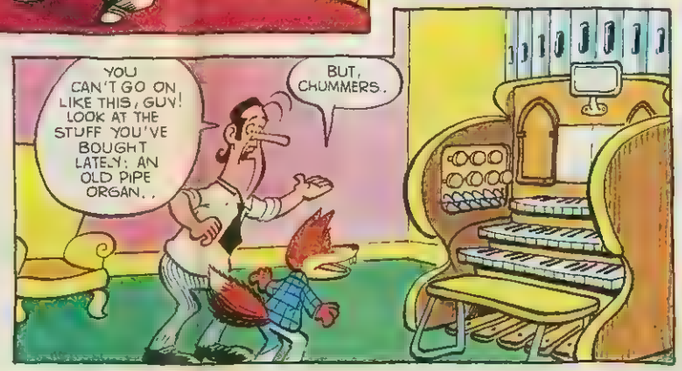


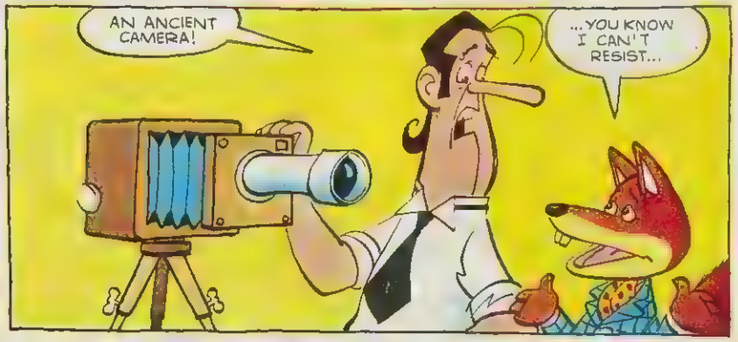


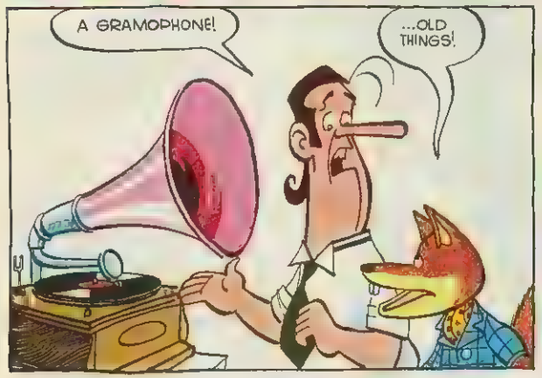


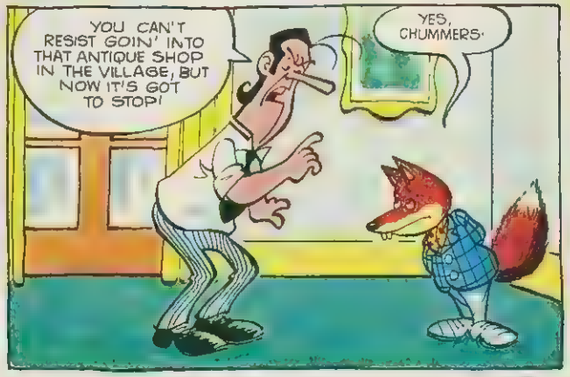


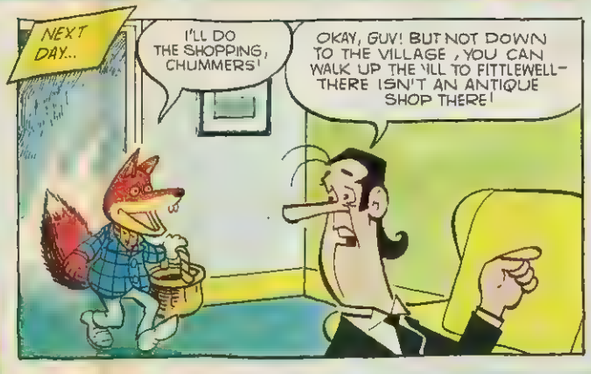


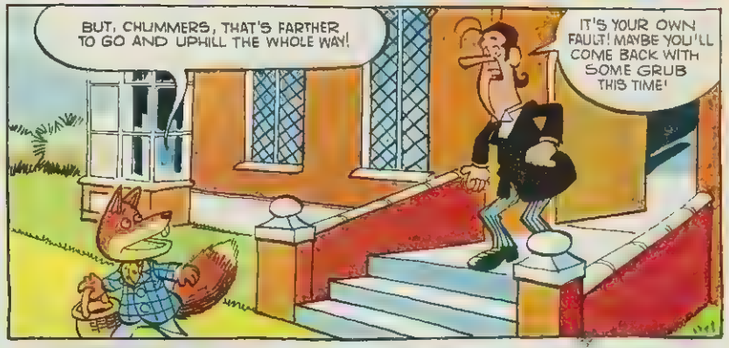


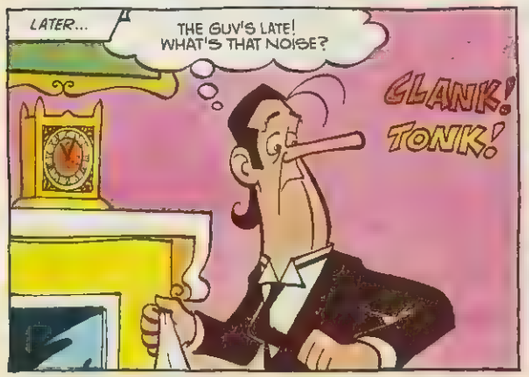


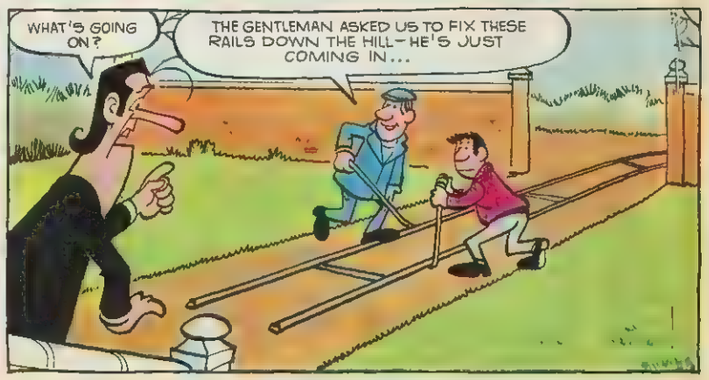


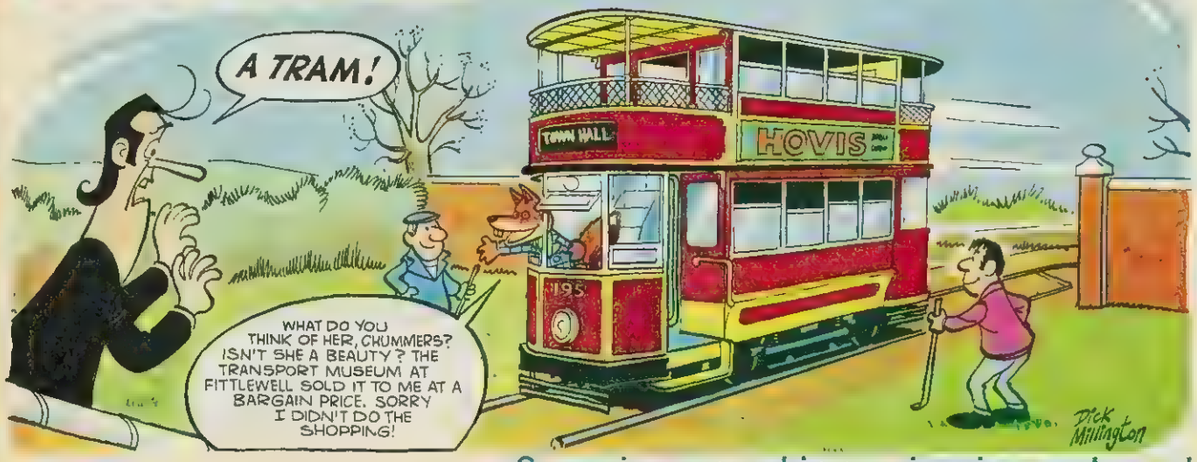



NEXT DAY...
I'LL DO THE SHOPPING, CHUMMERS!
OKAY, GUV! BUT NOT DOWN TO THE VILLAGE, YOU CAN WALK UP THE 'ILL TO FITTLEWELL- THERE ISN'T AN ANTIQUE SHOP THERE!


BUT, CHUMMERS, THAT'S FARTHER TO GO AND UPHILL THE WHOLE WAY!
IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT! MAYBE YOU'LL COME BACK WITH SOME GRUB THIS TIME!






A TRAM!
TOWN HALL
HOVIS
195
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HER, CHUMMERS? ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY? THE TRANSPORT MUSEUM AT FITTLEWELL SOLD IT TO ME AT A BARGAIN PRICE. SORRY I DIDN'T DO THE SHOPPING!
Dick Millington

Swanning around in a swimming pool soon!

TARZAN

WITHIN the dense jungle and rolling plains of Tarzan's domain, survival is a constant struggle against the harsh landscape. Yet even Boy and Tarzan sometimes find time to relax . . .

THIS IS FUN, TARZAN! I'LL RACE YOU TO THE WATER-HOLE.
YOU WILL LOSE, BOY! FOR THE STRIPED ONE IS NO MATCH FOR THE HORNED KING.
1212
Bill Lacey

THEN, TO BOY'S RELIEF...
OH, MANTOR—SO YOU WISH TO SHOW YOU ARE PLEASED TO SEE US AGAIN.
THANK GOODNESS, I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO ATTACK! HE CERTAINLY GAVE US A FRIGHT!

SUDDEN PANDEMONIUM NEARBY DISTRACTS THEM..
THE CREATURES FLEE! IS IT MANTOR THAT HAS MADE THEM PANIC?
I THINK NOT, BOY! THE BREEZE DOES NOT CARRY OUR SCENT IN THEIR DIRECTION.

THERE, TARZAN!
THE CREATURES HAD GOOD REASON TO BE FEARFUL. THIS SPELLS DANGER TO ALL JUNGLE CREATURES—INCLUDING YOU AND ME!

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Next week: hunters and hunted!

AT PARADE, ONE EVENING...
WHERE ARE THE REST OF THE MEN, SERGEANT WILSON?
I'M AWFULLY SORRY, SIR, BUT A FLU EPIDEMIC HAS HIT WALMINGTON. THEY ARE ALL ILL.

THIS IS SERIOUS, WILSON. COME TO MY OFFICE, WE MUST DISCUSS AN EMERGENCY PLAN.
CAN I COME, TOO, UNCLE ARTHUR? I'M LONELY OUT HERE ON MY OWN.

DO YOU REALISE WALMINGTON IS WIDE OPEN TO AN ENEMY ATTACK? IF A REPORT GETS BACK TO BERLIN IT COULD MEAN THE END!
DO YOU REALLY THINK SO, SIR? HOW VERY DISTURBING! BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?

SUDDENLY...
I COULDN'T HELP OVER-HEARING, MR MAINWARING, AND I'VE AN IDEA THAT MIGHT HELP!
VERY WELL, PIKE! BUT IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD!

THERE'S THIS SMASHING DESERT FILM ON AT THE 'RIALTO'—ALL ABOUT THE FOREIGN LEGION FIGHTING THOSE HORRIBLE DERVISHES...
YES, YES! I'VE SEEN IT...

CAPTAIN MAINWARING BEGINS TO DAY-DREAM...
THE DERVISHES ARE ATTACKING AGAIN, MON COLONEL!
AFTER I HAVE FINISHED MY MEAL I WILL JOIN YOU! GET OUT, YOU SNIVELLING COWARD!

AND INSIDE THE HALL...
ALL RIGHT, FRANK. YOU'D BETTER TAKE THEM DOWN BEFORE WARDEN HODGES RETURNS.
A BRILLIANT PLOY OF MINE... EH, WILSON? GOOD JOB I SAW THAT FILM, EH? IF IT FOOLED HODGES, IT'LL FOOL THE HUN!

© 1975 Peter Thurlow — Beldart Ltd

Laughs with a toy tank prank soon!

it's a record

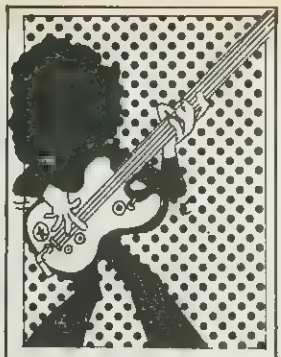
From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

THE MOST VALUABLE DOG WAS A PEKINESE OWNED BY AN ENGLISHWOMAN, MISS MARY DE PLEDGE, WHO TURNED DOWN AN OFFER OF £10,500 FOR IT.

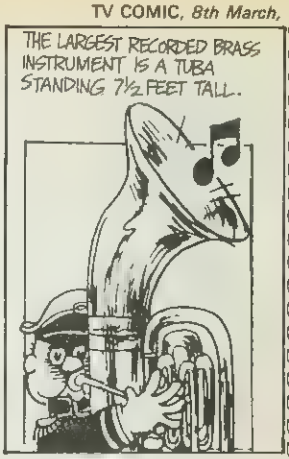
THE FILM 'ME TARZAN, YOU JANE' RAN IN AN EGYPTIAN CINEMA FOR MORE THAN 20 YEARS.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CINEMA IS IN WEST BERLIN:- ONE END OF THE OLYMPIC STADIUM, CONVERTED INTO AN AMPHI-THEATRE, SEATING 22,000 PEOPLE.

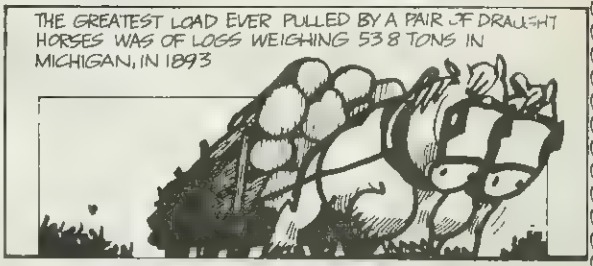
MRS MYRA FRANKLIN OF CARDIFF, WALES, SAW 'THE SOUND OF MUSIC' MORE THAN 900 TIMES.



THE WORLD'S LARGEST GUITAR IS 8FT. 10INS. TALL. IT WAS BUILT BY THE HARMONY COMPANY OF CHICAGO.



THE LARGEST RECORDED BRASS INSTRUMENT IS A TUBA STANDING 7½ FEET TALL.



THE GREATEST LOAD EVER PULLED BY A PAIR OF DRAUGHT HORSES WAS OF LOGS WEIGHING 53.8 TONS IN MICHIGAN, IN 1893

A RUNNER BEAN 33¾ INS. LONG WAS GROWN IN ENGLAND IN 1966.

FREE!

STAMP COMPETITION

CAN YOU TELL US?

1 What country issued "The Penny Black" in 1840? .....

2 What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps .....

3 Have Writers or poets ever appeared on British stamps? .....

4 Has TUTANKHAMUN ever appeared on British stamps? .....

Prizes: 12 diff Great Britain stamps sent free for each correct answer. If all 4 answers correct, we will send you 50 diff G B stamps plus a fine facsimile block of 6 unused PENNY BLACKS (genuine originals would cost £1,000 or more!)

Our fine New Approvals will also be sent to all entrants. (Please tell your parents you are writing.)

D. J. HANSON (Dept TVC21)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks, DN 14 7QG

FREE!

COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTOR'S OUTFIT

CONTAINS 14 ITEMS (usual price 40p)

1 Howden Junior Stamp Album
2 Magnifier
3 Card Swap Holder
4 Perforation Gauge
5 Watermark Detector
6 Metal Tweezers
7 Stamp Identifier
8 Land Finder Map
9 Packet of Hinges
10 World's Rarest Stamp Facsimile
11 School Stamp Club Leaflet
12 Price List
13 100 Flag Stamps (Stickers)
14 Packet of Stamps

Just send us your name and address and enclose 5p for postage. Our famous fine New Approvals will also be sent to all applicants. Please tell your parents you are applying.

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept TVC1), Eastrington, Goole, Yorks, DN14 7QG

FINDING OUT IS FUN!

WHAT? WHERE? WHY? IT'S ALL IN I-SPY

AT THE SEASIDE
FARM ANIMALS
HISTORY
IN THE COUNTRY
IN THE STREET
ON THE ROAD
LONDON FROM TRAFALGAR SQUARE
CHURCHES
WILD FLOWERS
BUTTERFLIES AND MOTHS
TREES
PETS
THE SKY
BIRDS
HORSES AND PONIES
ON A CAR JOURNEY
ON A TRAIN JOURNEY
DOGS
FISHING
CARS
STAMPS
CAR NUMBERS
BUSES AND COACHES
CIVIL AIRCRAFT
IN THE WOOD
BRITISH COINS
FOOTBALL
CRICKET
AT THE AIRPORT
SHIPS AND BOATS
ANIMALS AT THE ZOO
BIRDS AND REPTILES AT THE ZOO
BRITISH WILDLIFE
ON THE MOTORWAY
CATS
IN THE HEDGEROW
LORRIES AND VANS
ARCHAEOLOGY

Go and look at them today at your newsagents or bookshop, and buy a Life Membership Pack (20p).

ARGUS BOOKS, 13-35 Bridge Street, Hemel Hempstead, Herts.

The BUGS BUNNY Show
'REEF GRIEF'
A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE... A HOME ON THE ROLLING DEEP!
CRUNCH! RIP!
BLISTERING BROADSIDES! I'VE RUN AGROUND ON A REEF!
H'MM! A TRICKY PROBLEM. I'D BETTER FETCH ME DIVING GEAR!
DRRR! DRRR!
LUCKILY, WE PIRATES KNOW OUR DRILL! AAR! AAR!
AND...
AHOY THERE, ME HEARTIES! I BE LOOKING FOR A TOW!
POOR BOLINDAH! THROW HIM A LINE, SMITHERS!
AYE, AYE, CAP'N!
MUCH OBLIGED TO YE, SHIPMATES! NICE T'BE UNDER WAY AGAIN!
THINK NOTHING OF IT, OLD BOY!
BY JIMMINY! THE ENGINES ARE AT FULL STEAM, SMITHERS! AND WE'RE JUST CRAWLING ALONG!
STRAIN!
GASP
GASP
IT CAN'T BE THE FAULT OF THAT TINY LITTLE TUB WE HAVE IN TOW, CAP'N!
NOT AT ALL, SMITHERS! WE'LL HAVE A CHECK-UP IN PORT!
MANY HOURS LATER...
MUCH OBLIGED, MATEYS! I'LL HAVE ME SHIP PUT IN DRY DOCK NOW!
HEAVE-HO, ME HEARTIES!
OH, NO! WE WERE TOWING A WHOLE REEF, AS WELL!
HAD T'BRING THE REEF WITH ME! IF I'D REMOVED IT, ME SHIP WOULD'VE SUNK, WOULDN'T IT? AAR!

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Grannie gets disguise-wise soon!

POPEYE
SPINACH
ARE YOU MAD AT BRUTUS, UNCLE POPEYE?
SEA NEWS
NO MORE THAN USUAL, SWEE'PEA. WHY?
HE'S PUTTING IT AROUND THAT YOU'RE OUT FOR REVENGE AND ARE PLOTTING SOMETHING AGAINST HIM.
ARF! ARF! I WOULDN'T WASTE MY TIME!
SEA NEWS
POOR BRUTUS IS WORRYING ABOUT NOTHING. PERHAPS I OUGHT TO TELL HIM...?
GOT YA!
OKAY, KID— TALK!
TALK? WHAT ABOUT?
?
YOU CAN'T KID ME, KID! I KNOW POPEYE'S UP TO SOMETHIN' TO GET EVEN WITH ME! WHAT IS IT?
I'M NOT TELLING!
IF YA DON'T TELL ME, I'LL HAVE YA YELLIN' FOR MERCY!
YOUR THREATS CAN'T MAKE ME SQUEAL AGAINST POPEYE!
THEN WHAT CAN?
MONEY!
EVERY MAN HAS HIS PRICE!
HERE'S TEN PENCE, KID. NOW START TALKIN'!
POPEYE'S GONNA CREEP UP ON YA. BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE HIM 'COS HE'LL BE DISGUISED!
WHAT AS?
SHH! DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THAT TREE OVER THERE IS MOVING SLOWLY TOWARDS THE HOUSE!
AN OLD ARMY TRICK, EH, POPEYE? CREEPIN' UP ON THE ENEMY, SURROUNDED BY CARDBOARD MADE TO LOOK LIKE A TREE! WELL, YOU DON'T FOOL ME!
SMACK!
OOO! OH! AHH! YAA!
THAT TREE HAS BEEN THERE ALL THE YEARS HE'S LIVED IN THAT HOUSE AND THE DUMB OAF DIDN'T EVEN REMEMBER!

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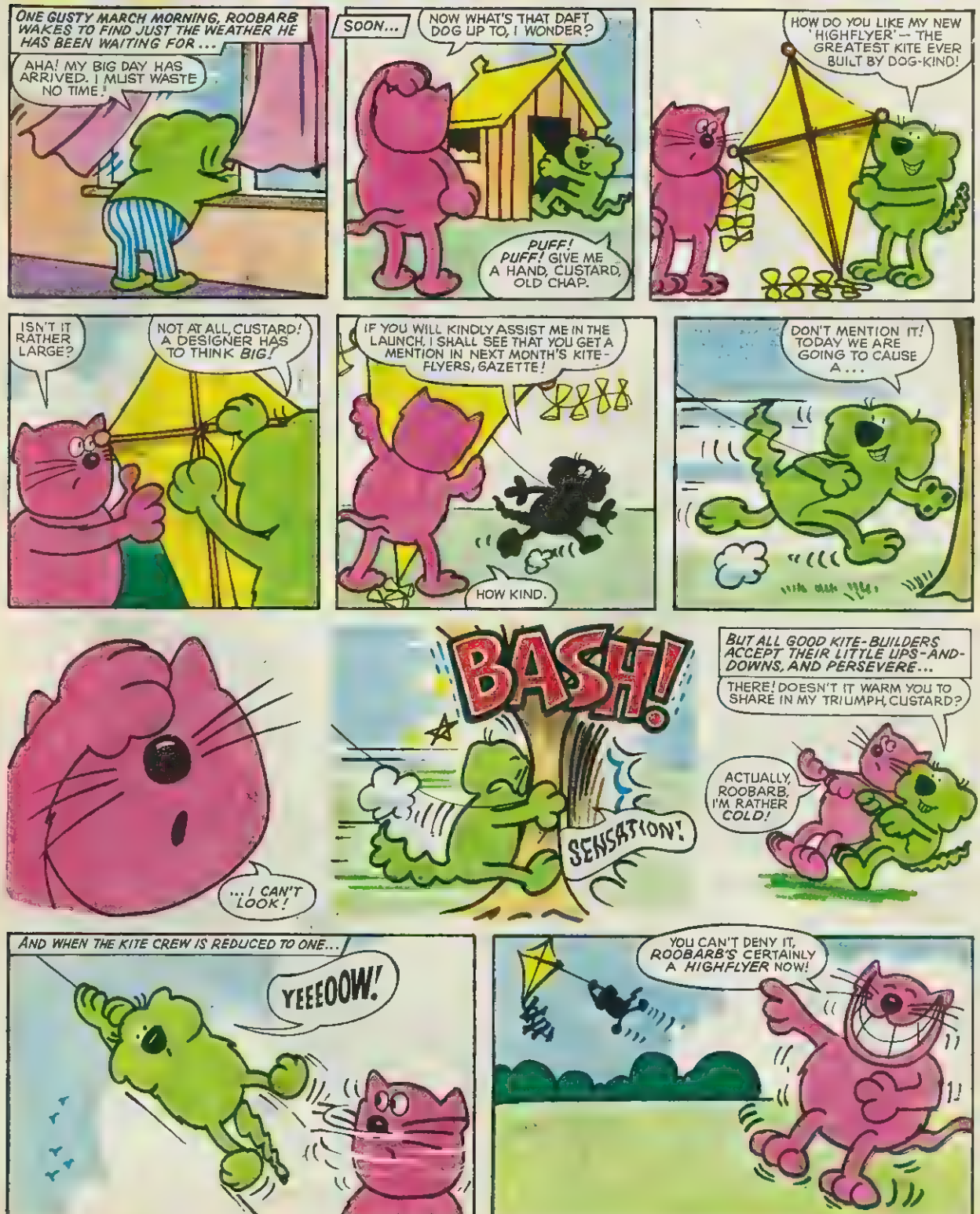
Next week: Sweet home for Swee'pea!

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT

Roobarb


ONE GUSTY MARCH MORNING, ROOBARB WAKES TO FIND JUST THE WEATHER HE HAS BEEN WAITING FOR...
AHA! MY BIG DAY HAS ARRIVED. I MUST WASTE NO TIME!
SOON...
NOW WHAT'S THAT DAFT DOG UP TO, I WONDER?
PUFF! PUFF! GIVE ME A HAND, CUSTARD, OLD CHAP.
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW 'HIGHFLYER' — THE GREATEST KITE EVER BUILT BY DOG-KIND!
ISN'T IT RATHER LARGE?
NOT AT ALL, CUSTARD! A DESIGNER HAS TO THINK BIG!
IF YOU WILL KINDLY ASSIST ME IN THE LAUNCH, I SHALL SEE THAT YOU GET A MENTION IN NEXT MONTH'S KITE-FLYERS, GAZETTE!
HOW KIND.
DON'T MENTION IT! TODAY WE ARE GOING TO CAUSE A...
...I CAN'T LOOK!
BASH!
SENSATION!
BUT ALL GOOD KITE-BUILDERS ACCEPT THEIR LITTLE UPS-AND-DOWNS, AND PERSEVERE...
THERE! DOESN'T IT WARM YOU TO SHARE IN MY TRIUMPH, CUSTARD?
ACTUALLY, ROOBARB, I'M RATHER COLD!
AND WHEN THE KITE CREW IS REDUCED TO ONE...
YEEEOOW!
YOU CAN'T DENY IT, ROOBARB'S CERTAINLY A HIGHFLYER NOW!

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Roobarb in a spin with a propeller soon!

Readers' Jokes

£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLLY PERKINS HOUSE, 382-386 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON W.2. 1EP.

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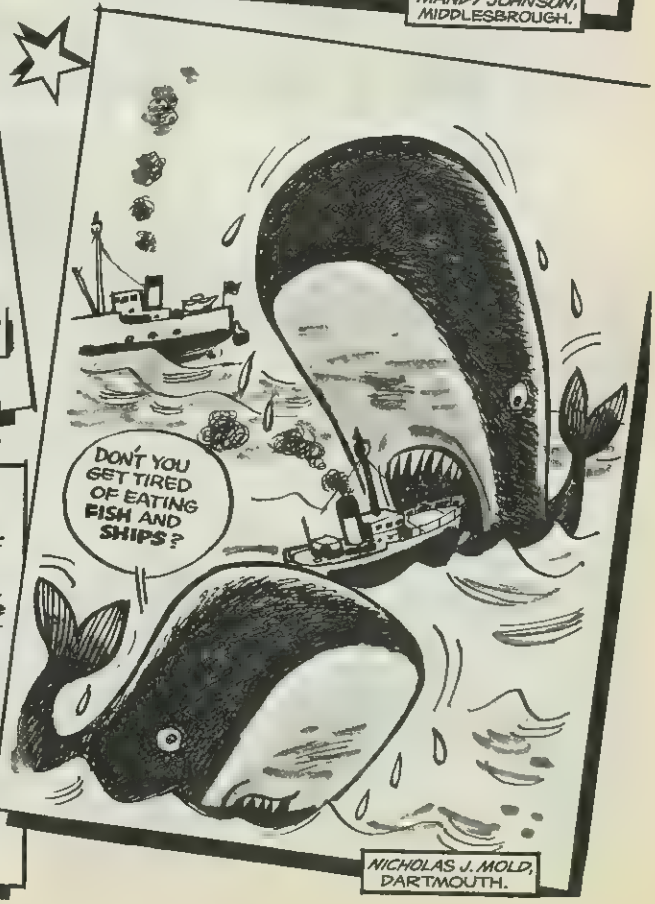
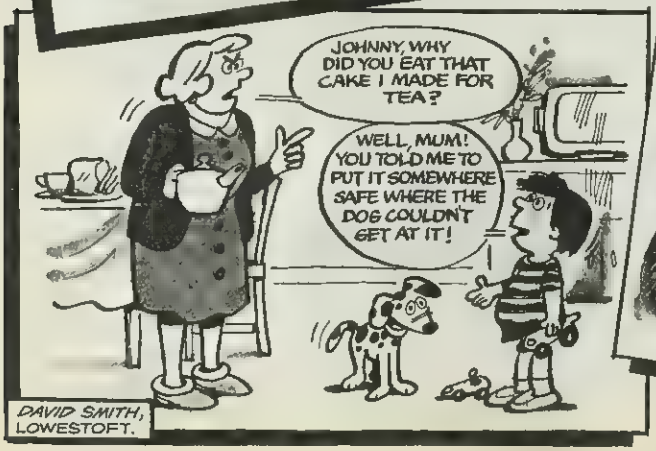


NICHOLAS J. MOLD, DARTMOUTH.



DAVID SMITH, LOWESTOFT.

Laurel & Hardy

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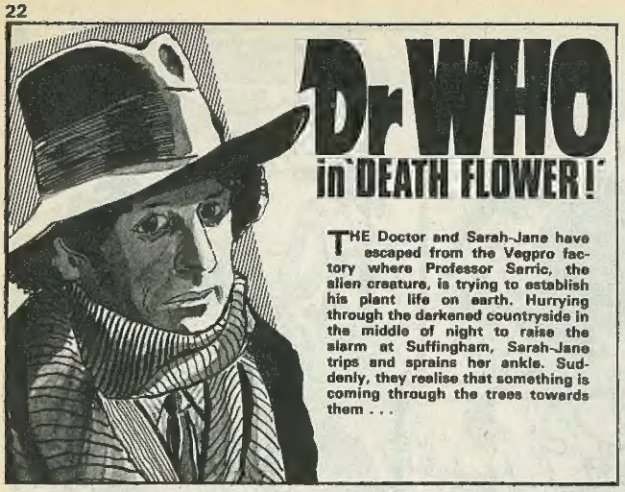
TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon. Tel. 0295 4381, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency. © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1975.



Dr WHO in 'DEATH FLOWER!'

THE Doctor and Sarah-Jane have escaped from the Vegpro factory where Professor Sarric, the alien creature, is trying to establish his plant life on earth. Hurrying through the darkened countryside in the middle of night to raise the alarm at Suffingham, Sarah-Jane trips and sprains her ankle. Suddenly, they realise that something is coming through the trees towards them . . .

HE'S MAKING STRAIGHT FOR US, DOCTOR.
YOU STAY HERE OUT OF SIGHT, SARAH-JANE, AND I'LL TRY TO LEAD HIM AWAY. YOU'D BETTER HAVE THIS.
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A LITTLE HOMING DEVICE. I HAVE ITS TWIN IN MY POCKET. WON'T BE LONG. SEE YOU LATER.

HARDLY DARING TO BREATHE, SARAH-JANE CAN ONLY WATCH AND WAIT...
COME ON, YOU WALKING CABBAGE! THIS WAY!
I DO HOPE THE DOCTOR DOESN'T TAKE TOO MANY CHANCES. IT MOVES PRETTY QUICKLY AND THAT FLOWER HEAD IS AS LETHAL AS A GUN...

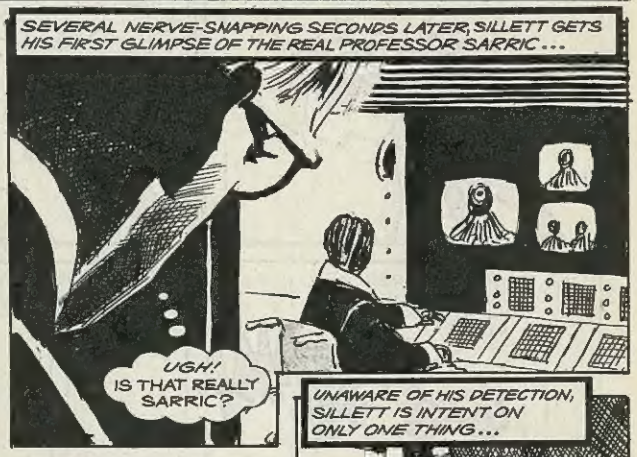
IT IS ALMOST HALF-AN-HOUR LATER WHEN THE DOCTOR RETURNS...
SARAH-JANE!
HERE, DOCTOR! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT. I'M VERY IMPRESSED WITH YOUR HOMING DEVICE.

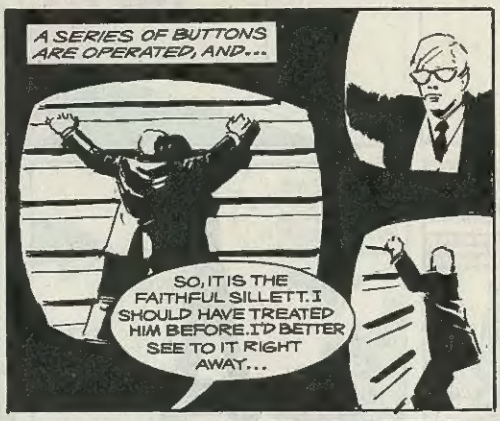
WHERE DID YOU GIVE HIM THE SLIP?
EXCELLENT. I THOUGHT I COULD HEAR THE SOUND OF RUNNING WATER. MOST USEFUL, IF MY ANALYSIS IS CORRECT.
THERE'S A STREAM AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS MEADOW. I DISCOVERED HE'S NOT VERY HAPPY ABOUT WATER.

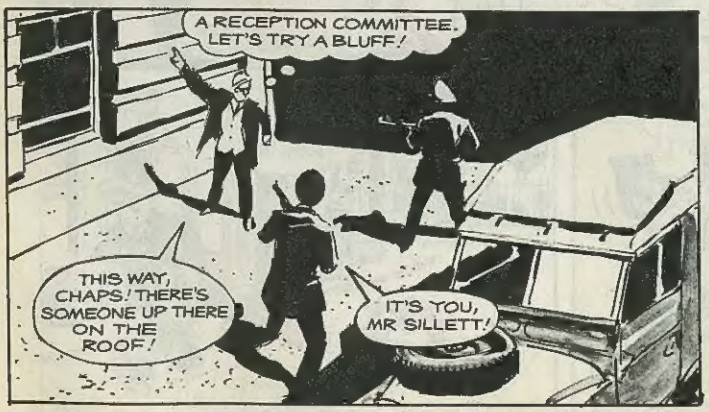
© 1975 BBC tv Enterprises

MEANWHILE, AT THE VEGPRO FACTORY...
CURSES! LAMPARD HAD THEM WITHIN HIS GRASP. THAT DOCTOR IS PROVING A MENACE. BUT I SHALL PICK UP THEIR SIGNAL AGAIN...

UNKNOWN TO PROFESSOR SARRIC, ANOTHER HAS BECOME TROUBLED BY HIS SINISTER ACTIVITIES...
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I'LL EVER FIND OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO, AND WHETHER THAT DOCTOR FELLOW IS RIGHT.


SEVERAL NERVE-SNAPPING SECONDS LATER, SILLETT GETS HIS FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE REAL PROFESSOR SARRIC...
UGH! IS THAT REALLY SARRIC?


A SERIES OF BUTTONS ARE OPERATED, AND...
SO, IT IS THE FAITHFUL SILLETT. I SHOULD HAVE TREATED HIM BEFORE. I'D BETTER SEE TO IT RIGHT AWAY...



The Doctor battles the alien flower power next week!

PINK PANTHER
HERE COMES SAM THE POSTMAN. I HAVE TO BE CAREFUL WITH HIM. HE'S ALWAYS PULLING MY LEG!
LAST WEEK, HE TOLD ME I'D BEEN CALLED UP INTO THE ARMY!
LAST MONTH, HE SAID I'D BEEN ASKED TO RUSH OUT TO AUSTRALIA TO PLAY FOR THE M.C.C. CRICKET TEAM AND I EVEN BELIEVED THAT!
MORNING, PINK PANTHER. HEY, GUESS WHAT? YOU'VE WON A FREE WEEK-END IN PARIS!
MORNING, SAM.
PULL THE OTHER ONE, SAM— IT'S GOT BELLS ON!
NO, IT'S TRUE! LOOK!
I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR LEG-PULLS, SAM! JUST GO AWAY!
SLAM!
BUT I'M NOT PULLING YOUR LEG —LOOK!
MY GOODNESS, YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M SORRY, SAM!
SO, THAT WEEKEND...
AH! PARIS!
BOULAN
EXCUSE ME. COULD YOU TELL ME WHY THE EIFFEL TOWER WAS BUILT?
OUI, M'SIEUR.
ZE EIFFEL TOWER, SHE WAS BUILT AS A MOORING FOR ZE HUGE AIR-SHIP!
LOOK HERE, YOU! I ASK A CIVIL QUESTION AND I EXPECT A CIVIL ANSWER, NOT YOUR FAVOURITE JOKE!
I'M FED UP WITH HAVING MY LEG PULLED!
M'SIEUR, I THINK YOU'D BETTER COME TO ZE COMMISSARIAT WITH ME!
HE WASN'T PULLING MY LEG, BUT HE IS NOW!

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An ape makes a monkey of P.P. soon!